

REGIFT

by

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARYsecretary; nice but nerdy
MAX FRANKLINboss
NICK.....office geek
SETH.....clumsy worker
SUSANangry worker

COSTUMES

MARY: Mary should wear loud colors and tons of jewelry. Her flashy personality should repeat in her choice of clothing. She may also have odd combinations of clothing, such as rain boots with a sundress or a winter coat and flip flops.

MAX FRANKLIN: Max should wear a traditional three-piece suit and dress shoes. His tie should be professional looking. He is the typical head of a company.

NICK: Nick should wear a white shirt, untucked, black pants, black loafers, a crooked tie and black wide-rimmed glasses with masking tape in the middle. He also should have a pocket protector in his front shirt pocket.

SETH: Seth should wear khakis and a white shirt. He should also wear athletic shoes, because he is always tripping and falling and thinks those shoes will help him keep his balance.

SUSAN: Susan should wear very traditional office attire, such as a black skirt, white blouse and black blazer with black pump heels. Her makeup should be a bit dark with heavy mascara and eyeliner. Lipstick should be either neutral or a very dark red.

SETTING AND SCENES

All scenes take place in the same office setting.

SCENE: Office setting with different cubicles and several desks. On the FORESTAGE should be a small Christmas tree on a table and presents underneath.

PROPS

- Small decorated Christmas tree
- Various sizes of wrapped presents
- One wrapped present about the size of a shoebox for Mary to carry; needs to be a box with a lid that can be lifted off
- Large candy cane (biggest one you can find)
- Office chair
- Kitty cat notepad
- Gift for inside the box (your choice, but make it humorous)

APPROXIMATE RUNNING TIME

20 minutes

SCRIPT

Mary: (Enters STAGE RIGHT carrying a brightly wrapped present and singing a holiday tune) Good morning, Mr. Franklin. How are you this morning?

Max Franklin: I am well, Mary. How are you?

Mary: Oh, Mr. Franklin, merry, merry, merry Christmas! Here you go! (Offers him the gift) Go ahead and open it. (Claps her hands gleefully)

Max Franklin: (Opens the lid of the present and looks down into the box. The audience does not see what is inside. His reaction is shock.) Well, um, uh. I don't quite know what to say.

Mary: Do you love it? Isn't it just the most perfect present ever?

Max Franklin: Well, it is.... It is... It is quite unique!

Mary: (Mary squeals and picks up a giant candy cane). Susan! Susan! I have a candy cane for you. This is going to cheer you up and put you in the Christmas spirit. (Runs off STAGE LEFT)

(Susan stumbles on from STAGE LEFT, brushing off her coat and looking aggravated. She is carrying a giant candy cane).

Max Franklin: Good morning, Susan.

Susan: Good? There is *nothing* good about morning.

Max Franklin: Did someone get up on the wrong side of the bed?

Susan: There is no good side to get up on if it is before noon. (She grumbles under her breath, throws the candy cane across the office and stomps to her desk).

Max Franklin: (Looks in the box again and grimaces) I certainly don't want this. Who could I give this to?

(Seth enters STAGE RIGHT and trips over a chair and knocks some presents off the table and onto the floor.)

Max Franklin: Seth, my boy. Have I got a gift for you. Come here!

Seth: (Trips over own feet and stops in front of Max Franklin) Hello, Mr. Franklin. A gift? For me? I have you something, too, but it's... yeah, it's at home. I'll bring it after the break.

Max Franklin: No need to get me anything, my boy. This gift is from the heart. (Hands box to Seth)

Seth: (Drops the box and fumbles around for it before finally opening it. He looks horrified. He glances at Max Franklin, back at box, and back at Mr. Franklin, before finally pushing it back into the boss' hands.) No thanks.

Max Franklin: What? You don't like it? (Laughs as Seth exits the stage, tripping and bumping into stuff all the way)

Nick: (Enters from STAGE LEFT and yells behind him) Watch out, Seth, you're going to fall into the—

(A loud crash is heard off stage)

Nick: Oh, hello Mr. Franklin. I wanted to remind you that the network will be down over the Christmas break while we upgrade the infrastructure.

Max Franklin: (Puts arm around Nick's shoulders) Let's not worry about that right now. I have a gift for you.

Nick: Really? That's better than an extra terabyte of storage. (Snorts loudly as he laughs at his awkward joke)

Max Franklin: Okay... Here ya go! (Pushes the gift into Nick's hands and walks away quickly)

Nick: Hey, wait! Can I open it now? Susan? Do you think he meant for me to open this now?

Susan: What do I look like? The company 411?

Nick: Well, no, I mean...

Susan: Stop stumbling over your words and open the present already.

(Nick lifts the lid off of the gift and screams and then slams the lid back on.)

Mary: (Sings a happy Christmas tune and skips back in from STAGE LEFT) Susan, do you need another candy cane?

Susan: No, I do not need another candy cane and if you try to give me one, I am going to (mumbles under breath)...

Mary: Oh, Susan. You are so funny. (Walks over and jumps up on the edge of Susan's desk. Sits there swinging her legs and humming)

Susan: WHAT do you want?

Mary: Where did you get this cute little kitty cat notepad? You know I love cats, right?

Susan: My brother got it for me as a Christmas present.

Mary: A Christmas present? (Claps hands and grabs notepad) Thank you SO much! (Runs off STAGE RIGHT with the pad of paper)

Susan: Hey! Nick, did you see that? She stole my pad of paper.

(Seth enters STAGE RIGHT and brings a note to Susan and hands it to her and then exits STAGE LEFT.)

Susan: Are you kidding me? Mary is sending me notes from the pad of paper she STOLE from me. This one says, "Thanks for the paper."

(Seth enters from STAGE LEFT and hands Susan another note.)

Susan: Argh! Scat! (She stands and shoos Seth away.)

(Seth backs up, trips, somersaults and runs away.)

Susan: This one says, “Have a Merry Catmas!”

Mary: (Skips back on stage) Susan, I love my kitty cat note pad.

Susan: You mean *my* kitty cat note pad.

Nick: Here, Mary, I got you a gift. (Hands the box to Mary)

(The other workers are milling around here and there, most CENTER STAGE area.)

Mary: Hey! This is the gift I gave to Mr. Franklin.

Nick: He gave it to me.

Mary: Well, if he doesn’t appreciate a good gift, then I’ll just give it to someone else.

(All the workers scatter off stage except for Susan, who is still sitting at her desk.)

Mary: Susan, my very best friend who gave me a notepad for Christmas. Here you go! Here is your gift.

Susan: (Takes present) This better not be something stupid.

Mary: You’re going to love it.

(Susan opens box lid and stares down into the box for a minute. She finally reaches in and pulls out a gift no one would want, such as last year’s fruitcake or a large framed photo of Mary and her pet tarantula.)

Production Note: The gift can be anything you feel the audience will get a laugh out of, such as an old, ugly sweater or even a really strange looking hat.

Susan: This is the perfect...dart board. Thank you so much.

Mary: Oh, Susan. You are so funny. (Mary exits the stage skipping and singing a holiday tune.)

(Susan remains at her desk working as the lights fade.)